

The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE.

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER
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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

TERMS.

Single copy, one year, \$2.50
Two copies, one year, 11.00
Three copies, one year, 20.00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

A square of 16 lines or less, first insertion

and subsequent one, 25 cents. Annual

advertisements made on favorable terms.

Office corner of Main and Roads streets.

POETRY.

THE MERRY HEART.

Well to have a merry heart,
Never short we stay;
Wisdom in a merry heart,
What'er the world may say;
Sophy may lift its head
And find out many a flaw,
Give me the philosophy,
That's happy with a straw.

But brings us happiness,
Brings us, we are told,
It's hard to buy, though rich ones try,
With all their heaps of gold.
Laugh away, let others say
What'er they will of mirth;
Laughs the most, may truly boast
She's got the wealth of earth.

Beauty in a merry laugh,
Moral beauty too;
The heart's an honest heart,
It's paid each man his due,
Lent a share of what's to spare,
Despite of wisdom's fears;
Makes the cheek less sorrow speak,
Eye weep fewer tears.

Can may shroud itself in cloud,
A tempest wrath begin;
The spark to cheer the dark,
Sunlight is within.

Laugh away, let others say
What'er they will of mirth;
Laughs the most, may truly boast
She's got the wealth of earth.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE FIGHTING DOCTOR.

The hero of the following sketch was a man of Kentucky. His father was a man of moderate circumstances, living a miles from Louisville, who managed, at labor and scrupulous economy, his favorite and first-born an excellent education, embracing the degree of Doctor of medicine. Young Menefee

was remarkable, from the earliest period of intellectual development, for an intense and burning ambition, such as could

not rival in whatever he undertook; the glorious gifts of a magnificent and mighty physical constitution

and to furnish the surest guarantees for the future reality of his every hope—

religious exertions, day and night, passed foremost in all his classes at college, and graduated with an eclat that ob-

served the fame of his competitors; so that

the star of his genius met with no

success to hurl it away from its ap-

peal and radiant orbit. Imagination

alone assign a limit to the splendor it

attained. But unfortunately,

the collision at the very commencement

of its career served to arouse the

volcano of his darkest passion,

project the course of his ambition at a

curious tangent from the circle of a

single life.

Menefee fled the country, and settled in

Conway county, Arkansas. Henceforth

the whole current of his thoughts and

passions appeared to be changed. The earth-

quake of mortal wrath, which had burst

up from the profound abysses of his soul,

had ploughed up a new passage for the

marble of ambition—a passage stained with

ineffaceable blood! Before, his heart had

burned with unquenchable enthusiasm to

excel in knowledge, in variety, depth and

extent of attainment; now he coveted super-

iority only in desperate deeds—the cloudy

achievements of brute bravery. Nor,

to say the truth, could he have selected a

more appropriate field in the wide world

for beligerent purposes than Arkansas then

afforded. Political strife then raged with

incredible fury. No man could be a lead-

er, either in the parties of the State or in those of a county, unless he stood

ready at all times to defend his principles

at the point of the bowie knife or muzzle

of the pistol. To enumerate all the duals

fought by the opposing chiefs of the differ-

ent factions during that sanguinary era would

stagger belief. A faint idea of this barba-

rous state of things may be conceived from

the astonishing fact that Arkansas has

never, to this day, had a Senator or Repre-

sentative in the councils of the nation, and

I answered your question. My name is U. R. A. Brick—Uriah Reynolds Anderson Brick.'

'What is your name, sir?' asked the Professor, looking through his spectacles.

'You are a brick,' was the startling reply.

'Sir,' said the Professor, half starting out of his chair at the supposed impertinence, but not quite sure that he had understood him correctly. 'Sir, I did not exactly understand your answer.'

'You are a brick,' was again the composed reply.

'This is intolerable!' said the Professor, his face reddening. 'Beware, young man, how you attempt to insult me!'

'Insult you!' said the student, in turn astonished. 'How have I done it?'

'Did you not say I was a brick?' retorted the Professor with stifled indignation.

'No, sir, you asked me my name, and I answered your question. My name is U. R. A. Brick—Uriah Reynolds Anderson Brick.'

'Ah, indeed!' murmured the Professor, sinking back into his seat in confusion. 'It was a misconception on my part. Will you commence the lesson, Mr.—ahem—Mr. Brick.'

'Och, Jamie, did ye never hear w^y my great speech before the Hibernian Society? 'No, Pat, how should I, for sure I was not on the ground.' 'Well, Jamie, you see I was called upon by the Hibernian Society for a speech; and be jabels, I rose with the enthusiastic cheers of thousands, with my heart overflowing with gratitude and my eyes filled with tears, and divil a word did I speak!'

The Chinese proverb says a lie has no legs, and cannot stand; but it has wings, and can fly far and wide.

Mrs. Partington 'wants to know, what sort of drums, conan-drums are.'

'She thinks one are hard to beat.'

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 21, 1854.

VOL. 5—NO 16

From the Murfreesboro' Gazette.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LOVE.

BY ECHO.

so on by alternation, till one of them should fall dead. These ferocious terms were finally settled, and the principals and seconds met accordingly on the banks of the Ohio river, six miles below the falls.

The seconds measured off ten paces, and then made a black spot with moistened gunpowder, about as high as a man's heart, on a slender oak tree. They then loaded three pistols, handed one to each principal, and retained the third to be given to the successful marksman. The antagonists then cut a pack of cards for the first shot. Murray drew the queen of diamonds, Menefee the ace of spades, and so won the first fire. He immediately took his stand, turned his right side to the tree, let the hand which grasped the weapon, now at full cock, fall until the dark muzzle reached below his knee, fixed his flashing blue eyes steadily on the mark, and then swift as thought, raised and pulled trigger. Unfortunately the pistol 'hung fire,' as it is called, in the back woods—that is, the flash in the pan was seen first, and then the explosion of the load in the barrel, sounding long, like a double report. Under such circumstances most persons would have missed the tree; but as it was Menefee's bullet barely cut the upper edge of the mark. An excellent shot.

Murray now took his position. He was a famous level shooter, having previously slain three men in as many shots, sending the balls directly through their brains. He raised slowly, poised deliberately, stood several seconds motionless as the tree at which his pistol was pointed, and fired. The crack was short and sharp, like the pealing of a bell, and when the blue wreaths of curling smoke cleared away, the spot on the oak was not to be seen—the white bullet hole bored into the splintered wood occupied its place.

The second then gave Murray the third pistol, and he stationed himself ten steps from his unarmed adversary, who, in the meanwhile, seemed calm and fearless as an unconcerned spectator, without the slightest symptom of alarm or surprise.—

According to the terms stipulated, Murray might choose his own time after the elevation to fire; and the thought appeared to cross his soul to torture his antagonist by a cruel and unnecessary delay. He raised his hand gradually, and fixed a mortal aim at Menefee's head, in which posture he continued for more than two minutes.—

But Menefee still betrayed no emotion.—Not a nerve shook—his face paled not a shade.

And whether it was the position of Murzey's arm, so long extended, affected the aim, or that he became excited at the mocking taunt, or surprised at the terrible tones of his enemy's voice, or quailed with preternatural dread before the lightning of his burning blue eye, it is impossible to say; but at least, whatever might have been the cause, a remarkable change passed over his features. His cheek grew pale, his pulse quickened, his hand shook. He fired. The ball merely grazed Menefee's left temple, without injury.

Then the second re-loaded the pistol, and placed it in the hand of Menefee, and the parties again assumed their proper positions. The youthful avenger of his sister's shame waited not an instant. He was in too great a hurry to finish his work for suspense. Quicke as the flash of a sunbeam he leveled his weapon and fired.—With the roar of the explosion, without a sigh or groan, Murray dropped dead in his tracks. His right eye had been shot out!

Menefee fled the country, and settled in Conway county, Arkansas. Henceforth

the whole current of his thoughts and

passions appeared to be changed. The earth-

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of the existence of a God, without further testimony to demonstrate an All-Creative Power; for had there been no God, there would have been no Love.

O'er burning deserts and o'er sandy plains I roam, unconscious, in my wanderings, of drought or parching suns. I never feel the discomfort of a torid heat nor the severity of a polar region. My atmosphere is one of mild, unchanging temperature, giving joy to the comfortless and rest to the weary. I visit the halls of gayety and weep in the chambers of distress. My mission is to raise the dejected, heal the wounded and distribute peace and comfort to earth's creatures. This is my spiritual mission, reader, but I also have a temporal one to perform, which I will dwell on briefly, and then bid you

good-bye.

My temporal mission is to effect the course of earthly scenes and transactions, in which I form the most prominent character. In many instances I am the object of lauded eulogy, while in others I am censured and considered a dangerous companion. An instance of the latter I will give viz.—I sometimes seek the halls of learning, I must confess, erringly and inconsiderately, too, and disengage the minds of unsuspecting youth from pursuits more valuable than the transitory one, with which I inspire them. I own it is rather a mischievous propensity which induces me to do this; but, as I am, in this sense a creature of earth, I feel constrained in such cases to conform to her requirements which, however, I shall endeavor to meet as far as possible.

Sympathy is next to me, in a temporal sense, though by some Fanny is considered my next kindred attribute. I instruct myself among the hearts of belles and beaux as heat insinuates itself among the particles of matter, but not for the same purpose, however, in all cases; for, instead of forcing them aside, I desire them to have a closer affinity for each other, so that the benefits arising from my influence may be mutual, but not to the same extent as explicit as possible.

Harris—Adelaide—(giving the Lawyer a knowing w^y), at the same time closing his throat)—Capt. Rice gaⁿ a treat, and Cousin Sally Dillard, and as a great deal of time has already been wasted in circumspection, we wish to be compendious, and at the same time as explicit as possible.

Cousin Sally Dillard, at the same time closing his throat)—Capt. Rice gaⁿ a treat, and Cousin Sally Dillard, and as a great deal of time has already been wasted in circumspection, we wish to be compendious, and at the same time as explicit as possible.

W.—Capt. Rice, he gaⁿ a treat, and Cousin Sally Dillard, and as a great deal of time has already been wasted in circumspection, we wish to be compendious, and at the same time as explicit as possible.

Stop, sir, if you please; we don't want to hear anything about Cousin Sally Dillard.

Stop, sir, if you please; we don't want to hear anything about Cousin Sally Dillard.

W.—Well, sir, I will, that is, if you will let me.

C.—Well, sir, go on.

W.—Well, Capt. Rice, he gaⁿ a treat, and Cousin Sally Dillard; she come over to our house and axed me if my wife she mou't go.

D.—There it is again; witness, please to stop.

W.—Well, sir, what do you want?

C.—We want to know about the fight, and you must not proceed to this impudent story. Do you know anything about the matter before the court?

W.—To be sure I do.

C.—Well you go on and tell it and nothing else.

LATER FROM EUROPE.
ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA.
FOUR DAYS LATER ADVICES.

HIGHLY INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE.
Later from the Seat of War.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—The Royal Mail Steamer Asia arrived at her wharf this morning, with three days later advices from Europe, bringing Liverpool dates to the 4th inst.

The Liverpool Cotton market closed firm with 1-16d. advance on lower qualities. Sales of the week 46,000 bales; Fair Orleans had not changed in price, and is quoted at 61d.; Middling do. 52d.; Fair Upplands and Mobile 63.; Middling 54d.

The Havre Cotton market was steady—prices unchanged. Manchester trade dull. Broadcasts in the earlier part of the week were dull, and had declined about one shilling, but at the close recovered. The week's decline is only one shilling on flour, 2 to 3d on wheat, and one shilling on corn. At the close of the flour market was firm, with an upward tendency. Canna quoted 40s 4d shillings; Baltimore and Philadelphia 42s 4d.; Ohio 44s. These figures indicate a slight advance in the three days prior to the steamer's sailing. Indian Corn quoted 44s 4d per quarter. Corn meal firm.

Provisions were firm and in good request at previous figures. Beef and Pork active. Sales of Lard at 52s 5d shillings. Tallow firm and advancing.

The London money market was a trifle easier. Consols advanced and closed at 95.

American stocks dull and depressed.

POLITICAL NEWS.

The political advices by this arrival, especially from the seat of war, are somewhat indefinite, but interesting.

The latest accounts from Sebastopol are to the 27th Oct., being three days beyond the period allotted by the allies for Sebastopol to fall into their hands, and it still holds out manfully. The very latest advices represent that the bombardment was progressing with vigor, and favorably to the besiegers. Some of the Russian fortresses had been silenced, and the magazine in one of them blown up, causing great destruction of life and property.

The Russians, with thirty thousand troops, attacked the English camp at Balaklava, and according to one despatch or account, probably Russian, defeated them—the English losing many lives and mutations of war.

Another account (English) states that 30,000 Russians attacked the English fort at Balaklava, their head quarters, south of the City, when a great battle ensued by which the English were successful, holding their position with a loss of 500 men and eleven cannon.

The English Light Cavalry, three regiments of them were exposed to heavy cross-fire from the Russian batteries and suffered immensely. From all that can be gathered the battle above alluded to was a severe one and neither party gained much odds.

The Russians positively assert that they defeated the allies in two engagements, one of which was at Balaklava.

On the 26th October, about 8000 Russians attacked the French, and after a desperate struggle, were repulsed with great slaughter on both sides.

Two Russian vessels had been sunk in the harbor.

Another Russian despatch represents the allies to be in an extremely critical position, and that the Russians were fully confident of maintaining Sebastopol; that they were receiving reinforcements, and the soldiers were in good cheer.

SPAIN.—It is now stated that Mr. Soule, our Minister at Madrid, has declined to leave for America. No rupture, however, was expected to take place between France and America, in consequence of the recent treatment of our Spanish Ambassador.

The London Times asserts that it has positive information and evidence of Mr. Soule's complicity with the "Red Republicans."

The Paris Constitutional says it has no doubt that the Americans will repudiate Soule's acts. The Paris journals generally are temperate in their comments upon this affair.

Nothing special from Asia or the Baltic Sea. The wounded at Constantinople were doing well.

Mr. Mason, the American Ambassador at Paris, had an interview with Emperor Napoleon, in reference to the alleged outrage upon Mr. Soule, which was represented as being altogether unsatisfactory to Mr. Mason.

It is rumored that France and England intend sending a strong squadron to Cuba.

THE VERY LATEST.

The London Times has despatches from English sources, announcing that the cannibalism before Sebastopol had been continued seven days. That the fire of the Russians was said to be slackening, but that the French works were terribly injured.

The British were said to be within 300 yards of the Russian works.

The loss of the Russians was represented as immense.

A fire broke out in Sebastopol on the 23d, and was still raging at the last account.

Admiral Nachikoff, the hero of Sinope, had been killed.

Omer Pasha having command of the operations against Debradscha and the march of his troops towards Crimea had been stopped by Gortchakov.

The relations of Austria and Prussia were still very unsatisfactory and hostile.

Intense anxiety prevailed in England.—Mr. Buchanan had made no special move in the Soule insult.

Ireland quiet. The Cholera had greatly abated throughout Europe.

LATEST MARKETS.

Cotton—Demarest & Co's. Circular reports sales of Cotton for the week at 47,000 bales viz: Orleans fair 61d; Middling 54d; Upland fair 6d; Middling 54d. Demand fair for Middling qualities, and prices improved 1-16d. Speculators took 3000 bales, and Exportation 4000 bales. Breadstuffs—Olio nominally 4s; White Wheat 12s; Red 11s 6d. Corn—White, mixed, yellow, 4s; Gardner & Co. report bread in active demand. Pork and Bacon active. Lard fair demand—holders firm and trade sales moderate at 5ds. Tallow—prices in favor of buyers.

Democratic Pioneer.



TUESDAY MORNING, Nov. 21, 1854.

EXPULSION OF MR. SOULE FROM FRENCH TERRITORY.

We publish in another column a full and interesting account of the indignity offered to Mr. Soule, our Minister to Spain, by the French authorities. The Ambassador has created the profoundest sensation throughout this country, and will unquestionably receive that attention at the bands of our Government which its importance deserves. The chief point raised is as to whether this affront was offered to the Minister Soule, or the man Soule.

Pertinent to this subject, the following enunciation of the law of nations is cited from Vattel, as conclusive in the premises:

"It is true, that the Sovereign to whom an Ambassador is sent is more especially bound to cause to be respected the rights attached to that character, but he is not the less entitled to be treated in the territory of a third power, with the respect due to the envoy of a friendly Sovereign. He is, above all, entitled to enjoy complete personal security; to injure and insult him would be to injure and insult his Sovereign and entire nation; to arrest him or commit any other act of violence against his person, would be to infringe the rights of Legation which belong to every Sovereign." To the same effect Mr. Wheaton affirms, in his admirable treatise on the Law of Nations, that "the inviolability of a public minister in this case, depends upon the third power, with the respect due to the envoy of a friendly Sovereign. He is, above all, entitled to enjoy complete personal security; to injure and insult him would be to injure and insult his Sovereign and entire nation; to arrest him or commit any other act of violence against his person, would be to infringe the rights of Legation which belong to every Sovereign."

But though there were other and extraneous causes operating to bring about the result, we are willing to concede that the action of the Northern people in their late elections was aimed at the administration, and also that Northern men may naturally be expected to boast of having administered a rebuke to its policy. Still, we are unable to appreciate the patriotism of those Southern Whig politicians who also chuckle at this result, and thus show their sympathy for, and give aid and comfort to, the fanatics of the North. Suppose the Northern people have spoken out against the policy of the administration, the basis of their denunciations is founded in opposition to Southern institutions, and the President is traduced because he has had the patriotism and manly firmness to vindicate the rights of the South. Every blow aimed at him is a blow aimed equally at the South. Why all this outcry against the President? Why this denunciation of this bitter hostility? Gen. Pierce sanctioned and approved the Nebraska bill and the repeal of the Missouri Compromise; hence the violent opposition and malignant hatred of the Northern fanatics.

We here quote what the correspondent subsequently says:

Mr. Mason—the news of the Calais outrage having reached him—went to the Foreign Office and wished to see Mr. Drouyn de L'Huys immediately. He was left waiting two hours. Admitted at last, he remarked, first of all, upon his tardy reception. Some apologies were made, but in a tone and manner that convinced Mr. Mason that he had been left waiting purposely. He dropped that matter, however, and passed to the object of his official call, and asked the *causa* why Mr. Soule had not been permitted to pass through France en route to Spain.

"Well," said Mr. Drouyn de L'Huys, in a very impertinent tone, "there are reasons for that." Being pressed for these reasons, Mr. Mason was told that there were three of them:—First, the treatment of M. Dillon, French Consul in California. Secondly, the letter of Mr. Sanders to the French people; and thirdly, Cuba.

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The French Foreign Secretary said that the Imperial Government cannot be expected to treat in the usual friendly way the citizens of a State that has behaved in such a hostile manner towards it.

I can tell that Mr. Mason replied in the way that will have occurred to every one else on being told those reasons. He said that the affair of Mr. Dillon was, in the worst possible construction, but the more blunder of a *court of justice*, and that it cannot, accordingly, be made parallel with a case in which the United States are interested by order of the highest authority of another State. The letter of Mr. Sanders was the act of an individual, who had, moreover, been recalled from an official position before he published anything.

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This is a *personal* matter, which could, perhaps, have excused a courtesy towards the Citizen Sanders, if he should have presented himself on the frontiers of France, but it certainly did not authorize him to do so.

Mr. Mason—the news of the Calais outrage having reached him—went to the Foreign Office and wished to see Mr. Drouyn de L'Huys immediately. He was left waiting two hours. Admitted at last, he remarked, first of all, upon his tardy reception. Some apologies were made, but in a tone and manner that convinced Mr. Mason that he had been left waiting purposely. He dropped that matter, however, and passed to the object of his official call, and asked the *causa* why Mr. Soule had not been permitted to pass through France en route to Spain.

"Well," said Mr. Drouyn de L'Huys, in a very impertinent tone, "there are reasons for that." Being pressed for these reasons, Mr. Mason was told that there were three of them:—First, the treatment of M. Dillon, French Consul in California. Secondly, the letter of Mr. Sanders to the French people; and thirdly, Cuba.

The French Foreign Secretary said that the Imperial Government cannot be expected to treat in the usual friendly way the citizens of a State that has behaved in such a hostile manner towards it.

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POET'S CORNER.

GENTLE WORDS AND LOVING SMILES.

The sun may warm the grass to life,
The dew the drooping flower.
And eyes grow bright and watch the light.
Of autumn's opening hour—
But words that breathe of tenderness,
And smiles we know are true,
Are warmer than the summer time,
And brighter than the dew.

It is not much the world can give,
With all its subtle art,
And gold or gems are not the things
To satisfy thy heart,
But oh! if those who cluster round
The altar and the hearth,
Have gentle words and loving smiles,
How beautiful is earth!

GENERAL SELECTIONS.

HE WAS A STRANGER TO HER.—We heard of a young married couple, from the country, of course, who attended an exhibition of "Dissolving Views." The bride, being pretty, attracted the attention of a stylish-looking city gent, who happened to occupy the same seat with the twain.—During the exhibition, the audience part of the hall being obscured, by some accident the light was entirely extinguished. Pending its recovery, which occupied some little time, the city gentleman (perhaps accidentally) gently pressed the hand of the bride, who was too much alarmed to offer resistance. This bold act was followed by a bolder, certainly not accidental, for the city Lothario absolutely kissed the bride! This was too much, and the young wife resolved to tell her husband, which she did, when the following whimsical colloquy took place:

"John?"

"What?"

"This fellow here's kissing me."

"Well, (said John, who was a little shy of the citizen,) tell him to quit!"

"No John; you tell him."

"Tell him yourself."

"No, John, I don't like to; you tell him. The gentleman's a perfect stranger to me!"

Our informant did not know whether the "city gentleman," ultimately received a "notice to quit" or not; but was under the impression that the unlawful suitors were separated several times before the lamps were relighted.—*Worcester Transcript.*

A CLEAR CASE.—Julius, is you better, this morning? "No; I was better yesterday, but I got over it." "Am dare no denes deon your discovery?" "Discovery ob what?" "Your discovery from the convalescence what am foched you on yer back." "Dat depends, Mr. Snow, altogether on the prognostication which amplify the disease; should dat terminate fatally, the doctor thinks I, a gone nigger; should dat not terminiate fatally, he hopes this colored individual won't die till another time. As I said before, it all depends on the prognostication, and till those come to a head, dar am no telling weder dis nigger will discontine his course or not."

A SLIGHT TOUCH OF VERDANcy.—A young gentleman of Alabama, says the Rome (Ga.) Courier, generally known for *deceituous* proclivities, but more particularly as a Railroad Agent, recently attended the Auburn Camp Meeting. He made himself serviceable in gallanting the young ladies, but at last (we weep to say it) wound up with a glorious fizz. While seated at a table with his "*Dulcinea del Tokos*," some tripe was passed to him by a servant, which he pitched into, in the most cadaverous manner. An attempt to cut it, proved a failure, and turning his head with dignified contempt he exclaimed, "Waiter, take this plate. These batter cakes has got rags in 'em."

GETTING RICH A DUTY.—The Lowell (Massachusetts) Courier preaches the following doctrine:

"Every man owes it to society to become rich, for the poor man's advice is never needed, let it be ever so valuable. The more wise one may be, the more he owes it to his country to become wealthy.—Every addition made to a man's fortune adds ten per cent influence. Let a man throw a dounbou on the counter, and every one will want to hear it ring. Throw a cent down, however, and it would prove no more attractive than a poor relation's."

A young man rather stingy in the matter of household expenses, having purchased a watch, placed it in his fob, and strutting across the floor, said to his wife: "Where shall I drive a nail to hang my watch upon, that it will not be disturbed or broken?" I do not know of a safer place," replied his wife, "than in our meat barrel; I'm sure no one will think of going there to disturb it."

A man who got into a train of thought was taken into custody at the first station for travelling without a ticket, and sentenced to three days' imprisonment in a brown study.

NOTICE. There is a difference between a law and a law-suit—with a law-suit our fears are generally for the worst; whereas, with a law-suit, our hopes are always for the best.

WHERE WINE BIBBERS GO.—"My Dear Sir, I am sorry to say that your store was burnt last night, and your wine is all gone to the d—l!" Yours truly, M.—

Reply: "My dear M.—, I am glad my wine is gone where my friends will be most likely to drink it!"—Yours truly, L.—"

A young ladies who rejoice in a multiplicity of rings, chains, lockets, &c., to the unparalleled extent now fashionable, should be labelled like watches in the windows—"Warranted full-jewelled."

A rather singular—to see a boarding-school miss 'afraid of a cow,' notwithstanding she did all the milking to him, a few months previous. Education's a great thing.

Provoking—To have a fly light on your nose just as the daguerreotype pulls out his watch and says, "Now!"

Officer: "Didn't you guarantee, sir, that the horse wouldn't shy before the fire of an enemy?" Horse dealer: "No more he won't. 'Tisn't till after the fire that he shies!"

COMMON SCHOOLS.

OFFICE OF LITERARY BOARD,

Raleigh, October 26, 1854.

The President and Directors of the Literary Fund having made distribution of the net income of said Fund for the year 1854 among the several Counties of the State for Common Schools, have directed the following Tabular Statement to be published, showing the Spring and Fall distribution to each County, and the sum total distributed during the year.

The amount of the Fall distribution will be paid to the persons entitled to receive the same on application to the Treasury Department.

The Counties of Jackson, Madison, and Yadkin will receive their portion from the Counties from which they were respectively formed.

The Public Treasurer will pay to the County of Yadkin seventy-five dollars, which was erroneously deducted from that County in 1853 for one Deaf-mute, and charge the same to the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind; and will also pay the sum of seventy-five dollars to the County of Burke, which was erroneously deducted from the share of that County in the year 1853.

DAVID S. REID,
Pres. Ex. Off. Lit. Fund.

COUNTIES.	Federal Population.	Spring Distribution.	Fall Distribution.	Total Distribution.	Defect for Dead and Dumb.	Balance Due.
Alamance,	10,166	\$1,219 92	\$1,219 92	\$2,439 84	\$ 150 00	\$1,069 92
Alexander,	5,003	600 36	600 36	1,200 72		
Anson,	10,756	1,290 72	1,290 72	2,581 44	75 00	1,215 72
Ashe,	8,589	1,024 68	1,024 68	2,049 36	75 00	949 68
Beaufort,	11,716	1,405 92	1,405 92	2,811 84	75 00	1,330 92
Bertie,	9,973	1,196 76	1,196 76	2,393 52		
Bladen,	8,024	962 88	962 88	1,925 76		
Brunswick,	5,951	714 12	714 12	1,428 24		
Buncombe,	12,338	1,480 56	1,480 56	2,961 12		
Burke,	6,919	830 28	830 28	1,660 56		
Cabarrus,	8,674	1,040 88	1,040 88	2,081 76	150 00	890 88
Caldwell,	5,836	700 32	700 32	1,400 64		
Camden,	5,174	620 88	620 88	1,241 76		
Carteret,	6,208	744 96	744 96	1,489 92		
Caswell,	12,161	1,459 32	1,459 32	2,918 64		
Catawba,	8,234	988 08	988 08	1,976 16		
Chatham,	16,055	1,926 60	1,926 60	3,853 20		
Cherokee,	6,703	804 36	804 36	1,608 72		
Chowan,	5,252	630 24	630 24	1,260 48		
Cleaveland,	9,697	1,163 64	1,163 64	2,327 28		
Columbus,	5,308	636 96	636 96	1,273 92		
Craven,	12,329	1,479 48	1,479 48	2,958 96	150 00	1,976 76
Cumberland,	17,723	2,126 76	2,126 76	4,253 52		
Currituck,	6,257	750 84	750 84	1,501 68		
Davidson,	14,123	1,694 76	1,694 76	3,389 52		
Davie,	6,998	839 76	839 76	1,679 52		
Duplin,	11,111	1,333 32	1,333 32	2,666 64		
Edgecombe,	13,770	1,652 40	1,652 40	3,304 80	150 00	1,502 40
Forsythe,	10,627	1,275 24	1,275 24	2,550 48	75 00	1,200 24
Franklin,	9,510	1,141 20	1,141 20	2,282 40		
Gaston,	7,228	867 36	867 36	1,734 72		
Gates,	6,878	825 36	825 36	1,650 72		
Granville,	17,303	2,076 36	2,076 36	4,152 72		
Greene,	5,320	638 52	638 52	1,277 04		
Guilford,	18,480	2,217 60	2,217 60	4,435 20	225 00	1,992 60
Halifax,	13,007	1,560 84	1,560 84	3,122 68		
Haywood,	6,907	828 84	828 84	1,657 68		
Henderson,	6,883	825 96	825 96	1,651 92		
Hertford,	6,656	798 72	798 72	1,597 44		
Hyde,	6,585	790 20	790 20	1,580 40	75 00	715 20
Iredell,	13,062	1,567 44	1,567 44	3,134 88		
Jackson,	11,861	1,423 32	1,423 32	2,846 64		
Jones,	3,935	1,472 20	1,472 20	2,944 40		
Lenoir,	6,182	741 84	741 84	1,488 68	75 00	666 84
Lincoln,	6,924	830 88	830 88	1,661 76		
Madison,	5,741	688 92	688 92	1,377 84		
Macon,	6,169	740 28	740 28	1,480 56		
Martin,	6,961	835 32	835 32	1,670 64		
Mecklenburg,	11,724	1,406 88	1,406 88	2,813 76		
Montgomery,	6,163	739 56	739 56	1,479 12		
Moore,	8,552	1,026 26	1,026 26	2,052 52	75 00	951 26
Nash,	9,034	1,084 08	1,084 08	2,168 16		
New Hanover	14,236	1,708 32	1,708 32	3,416 64	225 00	1,483 32
Northampton,	10,734	1,287 72	1,287 72	2,575 48		
Outsor,	7,040	844 80	844 80	1,689 60		
Orange,	14,957	1,794 84	1,794 84	3,589 68		
Pasquotank,	7,708	924 96	924 96	1,849 92	75 00	849 96
Perquimans,	6,030	723 60	723 60	1,447 20		
Person,	8,825	1,059 00	1,059 00	2,118 00		
Randolph,	15,176	1,821 12	1,821 12	3,642 24	75 00	1,746 12
Richmond,	7,936	952 32	952 32	1,904 64		
Robeson,	11,080	1,329 60	1,329 60	2,650 20		
Rockingham,	12,363	1,483 56	1,483 56	2,967 12		
Rowan,	12,329	1,479 48	1,479 48	2,959 96		
Rutherford,	12,388	1,486 56	1,486 56	2,973 12		
Sampson,	12,311	1,477 32	1,477 32	2,954 64		
Stanly,	6,348	761 76	761 76	1,523 52		